Dear Dave, 1/27/93

Before leaving for my early-morning walking, then the blood tests and then the physical therapy (after which Helen Wilson will be back from the college break and we'll get to the accumulated filing) I've enough time to start this explanation of why I've not sent anything back for so long. It is now ready in an envelope but because anything I add to it will be postage free, saving several dollars, I'll wait now until I return some of what you indicated Sunday would be coming.

This delay was caused by a number of intrusions, ranging from the copier breaking down - it was only a stuck switch - to concern for my health situation, which is disconcerting, to family matters related to Lil's sister's death and her estate. Even a visit from Kevin Walsh yesterday. He was too pressed for time and his visit coincided with that of the brother-in-law who is the estate executor and he brought his older son who was born in our home during World War II when I was still in the Army and in OSS. I was then like a father to that fine infant and he treated me as one and then he grew up, got married, that marriage failed, he's remarried and I'd not seen him since before we moved here or in more than 20 years. With no time to visit with him.

In addition, for the past 10 days of so I'm sleeping longer. No more than once in this period have I gotten less than an interrupted seven hours of sleep. It seems not to have done me any good. I feel no better or stronger for it.

When I'm home today I'll have to keep the phone as free as I can because the Hopkins hematologist has been away and I am to hear from him when he starts returning the accumulated calls. The internist who says I should have a polyp examination and it should be at Hopkins referred that referral to the family doctor who told me Monday that I should do it! In sense he is correct but it can be embarrassing because doctors usually do that. I do not know how Hopkins will react to that. I told you that his sham of an annual physical did not include prostate or hernia examinations. The end of last week I developed minor symptoms that made me wonder whether I had developed a hernia. He says it is a duct infection, not a hernia, and put me again on an anti-biotic.

The indreasing indications that another prostate operation may be getting closer cause a bit of apprehension not because the surgery is any big deal. It isn't. Usually it is outpatient but with my blood-clotting problem no minor surgery is without some hazard for me. This is true of both the polyp examination and more, of the removal of any. That an iron deficiency showed on the previous two annual checkups and is now greater, but not exceptionally so, adds to the number of different causes of anxiety.. So, it has not been easy to concentrate and with sleeping longer I've not had my recently-usual early-morning hours for work. Before getting the papers this morning I had only a half hour and read then.

It may interest you to know that Kevin Walsh is working for Bill Pepper, one of the honchos on the British end of the coming TV "The Trial of James Earl Ray" to be aired here by and filmed here by HBO, the Time-Warner (Of JFK) cable company. It has now

started shooting. Kevin is following up on what I got in CA 75-1996, that an FBI symbol informer, J.C.Hardin, phoned Ray in LA and then visited him there just before Ray left for his trip east when King was killed. Chip Selby had done some work on that without success. I doubt Kevin will be able to do more than raise suspicions but I do not know.

He had been deceived by a couple of Atlanta FBI agents, retired, he had interviewed. They denied that a black bag job had been done, as he says DeLoach said he ordered. I told him that wheth r or not as DeLoach said or on his instructions, it did happened. He wanted copies of my proof. I refused that But I did offer to show it to him with the understanding that he would not cite those records, so he'd know it happened and could so state. He would not accept this and he could not understand, even after his experiences on HSCA, my position that I now would rather have information not used than risk having it misused. (He has confidence in what will be aired that I do not share.)

He is a college-trained criminalist now a private investigator, his own business.

He has been coming for several weeks and when he got here he allowed two hours and twenty minutes, including lunch! I have a large file in which he is interested. When it was not in my office I said we'd check the basement. He postponed that until he said he had to leave and then did not have time to read it. I offered to make and send him copies of the entire thing and he said that would be too late. This is my Bill Sartor file. He is the guy who wrote the Time magazine story reporting that something relating to the assassination was overheard by a black grocer at a Memphis commission house.

1/above-he'd have had the name of the agent to interview.

Sartor died, attributed to drugs. I interviewed his former wife, also a former reporter, and she had no doubt he killed himself with drugs and drink. But Kevin says they are now having that death reexamined. Perhaps digging the corpse up and making studies of it. And he wonders why I have no confidence in what he is working on! What can they learn that can mean anything? Or do they think the autopsy failed to shot a bullet or knife wound? And what purpose was served after he wrote his story and it was published? I guess they think he developed more information. I doubt it. He was experienced but not a magician.

Fat redos package here today, but the mail is heavy. I'll probably get on them in the a.m.

Many thanks! Best,

Harold